IN A HOLLOW SYCAMORE.

sue of May 19 I saw an article from Com-rade W. G. Gilbert, 51st Ind. Shake, comrade; I was there-I was the boy who put it into Gen. Pope's head to climb the trees and look into Corinth! I was on Gen Oglesby's staff, and one night carried a message to Gen. Pope. In the morning, when the General was preparing for his usual morning skirmish, he remarked that he'd like to look into the rebel works. Glancing up at a tall oak I said, "General, you can do it," and throwing off my coat, up that tree I went-and sure enough, right before me lay a large portion of the rebel camps and forts. I saluted the General and told him to come up and see; but being short and fat, he could not climb; but in a little while he had a ladder made and was up in that tree.

But I was going to write of how it

looked to a man up a tree. After the second battle of Corinth, where Gen. Oglesby was wounded. I went into the scouting service, under Gen. G. M. Dodge, and when Lawler and Sullivan were licking Forrest at Parker's Crossroads, I was with a detachment of the 15th Ill. Cav., under Maj. Carmichal, and our Chief of Scouts, Col. Bill Breckinridge, trying to capture and destroy Forrest's ferryboats at Clifton, Tenn. We found so many rebels there who objected to it we concluded not to cross the Tennessee River; but we skirmished a good part of the day, across the river. In the afternoon the troops retired, leaving a few scouts to watch the rebels. We had hid our horses back in the timber. My partner and I discovered, just below the ferry, a sycamore stump, probably 50 feet high, leaving over the back and with a hole in leaning over the bank, and with a hole in the upper side, near the ground, large enough for a small man to crawl into, di vested of coat and accouterments. Inside



"A BLBEL COMMAND LAUNCHED SEVERAL FLAT BOATS AND STARTED OVER."

there was room to spare. Lying on the ground we stripped, then slipped in and drew our clothes, including our coats, in with us. The stump was large; there was room for us to crawl side by side till we could see out at the top; and to help us, woodpeckers had made numerous holes, so that we could see in various directions, up and down the river, and straight to the ground, while the end pointed straight into Clifton. We had just gotten comfortably settled in our nest when a rebel command marched down and lanched several of their flatboats, and started over for a reconnoissance. It was then too late for us to retreat, and we concluded to hold the hole, and see it out-or see out of it. They came over, 100 or more. Some boats landed under our snag. Of course, they left a guard at the river, and our discomforts then began. As if with malice and deliberate purpose that squad built a fire right under us, and went to getting dinner! Smoke? It was fearful! How those woodpecker holes did draw! And we dare not sneeze or cough! They heaped insults on injuries-talked hard about the --Yankees-called us cowardly pups, and even used profane language because we had shot across the river into houses and killed some of their brave comrades who were shooting out at windows and doors at us cowardly whelps who stood behind trees or lay flat on the ground instead of coming out in the open like men!

We just lay still and took it without saying a word back-but we made many mental reservations.

How good their bacon and corndodger smelled to a pair of hungry Yankees in a tree! How chilly we got, looking down on that fire, 50 feet below us. And how I did want to cough, snecze, jaw, kick, turn over or move some way! Were rebels ever before so long in eating a dinner? We could have dropped a cartridge into their fire. My partner, G. M. Copland, wanted to do it, but I was fearful they might decide to try to find out where the thunder it came from. Three bad hours they kept us there, and we dared not move; to lay there perfectly quiet was no easy matter. Finally the scouting party returned, about sundown, and all crossed the river, and we lost little time in getting out of that hole. To our great surprise we found our horses where we left them, and soon we joined the command, three or four miles back on the hills. That night I spent in my saddle, till 2 o'clock in the With Col. Breckinridge I entered a village, full of rebels, stole a horse right out of their camp and got away with him. And thereby hangs a tale I may unfold some other day.—J. H. WATSON, Stewart's Battalion, Ill. Ind. Cav., El Do-

#### Shoulder Artillery.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The comrades who have been writing in regard to Harper's Ferry and the Harper's Ferry Arsenal and the old muskets altered from flintlocks to percussion locks remind me of the early days of the war when I was in Missouri with the 1st Iowa, under Gen. Lyon. Our efficient Commissioner of Pensions, Comrade Ware, can tell how effective they were. No man who ever fired one of them will forget the impression they made on the "man behind the gun." regiment in action, with such arms, could not be kept in a proper line; for the small men would have to take one or two

fall week without loading. In that day they were good-but where would they be Close Quarters with a Rebel Scouting Party for Three Hours.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In the iscrept the second of May 19 I saw an article from Company of May 19 I saw and May 19 Iowa City, Iowa.

> DUST, THIRST, REBELS AND HUNGER. The Main Features of the Retreat from Cumberland Gap to the Ohio.

been much interested in letters from comrades giving their recollections of the that long and tedious march of 16 days and nights. As no supplies were coming Now, I do not remember just what Daland nights. As no supplies were coming Geo. W. Morgan decided to send De Courcey's Brigade-the 16th and 42d Ohio or that it must have been another drove and 22d Ky., and Lanphere's Michigan of cattle. He wrote an interesting story, Battery-to Manchester, about 50 miles but in his account of our retreat he was northeast of the Gap, the 7th Ky. having evidently inclined to exaggerate. preceded us to that point. I quote from

my diary: Sept. 8 .- At 4 o'clock p. m. DeCourcey's Brigade started out for Cumberland Ford. The dust was at least four inches deep, which made it very unpleasant for those marching in the rear. We marched most of the night, going into camp about daylight, at Camp Patton, near the Cumberland River, where we took a good bath and rested until 5 p. m., Sept. 9, when we fell into line and started out for another night march, going into camp about day-

Sept. 10.—At 3:30 p. m. we are again on the road, and march until midnight. Sept. 11 .- At noon we resume the march, and after going seven miles arrive at Manchester, early in the evening. A strong picket was posted around our

Sept. 12 to 20, inclusive.-Gathering rations for man and beast and doing picket

Sept. 20 .- Gen. G. W. Morgan, with the balance of the division, joined us to-day, had intensely interesting articles on in charge of the guard did not give us any having evacuated the Gap, Sept. 17. Ra- "Fighting Them Over," in The National tions have been scarce for some time, but Tribune, for many years past, but very the flour and bacon we have been able to little of hospital experience. Let me diverprocure in this section has put the men all in a good humor again.

Sept. 21.-The brigade was marched out this afternoon to witness the execution of a member of the 7th Ky., who had been tried by court-martial and was sentenced by court-martial and was sentenced Eighteenth Corps, and participated in the to be shot, for the murder of one of his terrible, bloody, but successful, charge by comrades. Orders were issued to be ready this command on the rebel works at New to march soon after dark. Our road for Market Hights, Va., Sept. 29, 1864. I did considerable distance was through the not enjoy the coveted privilege of getting impossible to obey the order to move charge, a rebel bullet about the size of a quietly, and make no noise. A man would large peanut, struck me in the hollow of catch his foot under a root, and would the left hip, passed, like a red-hot iron, pitch headlong into the man in front, then behind the spine and lodged just under such a clatter as our iron bayonet scab-bards would make! It was near midnight horsing me. I lay, unconscious, from a marched until 10 a. m. of the 22d, when the works had been taken, two men, comresting until 3:30 in the morning.

large flour-mill. Rations of flour issued rest of three hours we again move on. We arrive at Proctor, on the Kentucky River, at 8 o'clock p. m. Near where our halt at 8 o'clock p. m. Near where our halt while lying on the grass under the trees was made this morning was a depression I searched for my wound; put my finger about the size of a large iron kettle which, dry, and a flame about three feet high was suing from the crevice.

Sept. 24.—The Quartermaster procured some shoes at Proctor, and supplied those in need of them. At 10 o'clock we are again on the move. Go about 15 miles and

halt for the night, at 8 p. m. Sept. 25 .- March this morning at o'clock: pass through Campton and march until evening; go into camp about two miles from Hazel Green.

Sept. 26.-Move forward at 7 o'clock this morning, to Hazel Green, where we halt for about two hours. Not many Union people here. A small drove of cattle had been collected, and fresh beef was issued After leaving Hazel Green we go about eight miles, to where our road descends into a narrow valley, a little wider than the road, and about two miles long. The hills on either side are very high and heavily timbered. The wagon train and rearguard, of which I was one, had gotten geon's operating table was close beside well into this pass when John Morgan's road, and after wounding two or three of night. One poor fellow wandered around the guard, and killing one, stampeded our the cots all night, groaning. He was shot cattle. The troops were double-quicked across both eyes and through his noseback, but found no rebels, as they had left totally blind-his face a mass of coaguas suddenly as they had appeared. We bivouacked there for the night. Sept. 27.—We move out of this pass

about noon, and after going a short distance discover the rebels in our front. The 16th Ohio is right-obliqued into the woods and moves forward rapidly; the artillery is soon exploding shells in their midst, and they beat a hasty retreat. I understand that a case of surgical instruments and a mule or two were the trophies that were



captured as we passed the place they had occupied. We continue the march until we reach West Liberty, and go into camp along the Licking River. Judging from appearance milk and honey seemed to flow is living and will see this. those old altered-over Harper's Ferry —tin plates punched full of holes and muskets; but I have no desire to go gunused to grate the corn into meal, which blanket, with a long bag of sand on each pany with me—all dead now, but me; I

half an inch of mud from it before putting in the coffee.
Sept. 30.—March at 3:30 a. m.; go 16
Sept. 30.—March at 3:30 a. m.; go 16
Sept. 30.—March at 3:30 a. m.; go 16 miles and camp at 5 p. m. Corn to the left and water to the right. Water good,

were soon in full operation and corn pone fast as possible. Have some skirmishing during the day. We march until 2 o'clock in the morning. Having come 32 miles, we lie down beside the road and are soon

Oct. 2.-Called up at sunrise this morning, expecting to find Humphrey Mar-shall's force of rebels to dispute our advance; but it seems they had urgent business elsewhere. We proceed about one mile and go into camp, near the town of Grayson, and rest until 4 o'clock p. m. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have Resume the march and go 12 miles, halting about midnight.

Oct. 3.—Fell into line at sunrise and grand promenade from Cumberland Gap marched until 9 o'clock, when we halted, to the Ohio River. They prompted me to made coffee and had breakfast, after which look into my diary of those days, as I was also a member of the Seventh Division, Greenupsburg, on the Ohio River. Bivouac Army of the Ohio. It occurred to me that on its banks, ending our long, wearisome I might also give a brief reminiscence of march through the mountainous region of

las Mosgrove said about that drove of cathis account that he was considerably off. In reading the letter of Comrade Con-

June 2. I note what he says of the drove of cattle mentioned by Mosgrove. It is this letter of his that has called forth this account, as I saw it. I was with the train guard that day, and only a short distance in front of the herd. I well remember that splendid regiment, the 23d Ind. and met their gallant Col. John Coburn at the Reunion of Morgan's Division, held at Cumberland Gap, Sept. 16, 17 and 18, 1891. I hope that other members of Geo. W. Morgan's Seventh Division will give us, through the columns of The National Tribune, their recollection of this long and trying march.—Enos Pierson, Corporal, Co. C, 16th Ohio, Wooster, O.

#### HOSPITAL SCENES.

Sufferings of the Heroes Who Fought the Battles of the Union.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: We have sify the matter a little.

I was First Lieutenant and A. D. C. on woods. The night being very dark, it was over the works, as, in the heat of the when we finally got started, and we quarter to half an hour. Some time after we halted and rested until 5 o'clock p. m., ing to the rear, discovered and knew me. when we were ordered to fall in for an- They got me on a blanket, took the four other night march. Went only about nine corners and bobbed me along as best they miles, halting about 10 o'clock p. m., and could, to a house in the rear, surrounded Sept. 23.—Resume our march at 3:30 by large shade trees, where they were colgeons and ambulances. My lower limbs were paralyzed. En route in the blanket and baked as soon as possible. After a I could look down and see the blood on my clothes, but for the life of me could

not tell just where I was wounded. in wet weather, when full of water, is a the direction by the soreness, across my ambulance with me. He was shot through the right breast and lung, the ball lodging under his shoulder blade. He appeared to the bank of the James River, and lay there until evening, waiting for the steamer to be loaded with wounded. We had en wounded about daylight. About noon Mr. Kuhn, sutler's clerk, came to me and asked if there was anything he could do. I told him I was famishing. He got a pound of tea cakes and a three-pound can of peaches, opened the can, and I ate the with deliberate step; but Polk, in his rewhole commissary. Never tasted anything port, says the slaughter was terrific. The better. I hope he is still living and happy At dark the steamer started down the river, with 250 wounded aboard. I was ried all the line in their front except the in a cot on the lower deck and the Surme. I watched their dressing of wounds and amputation of limbs during the whole lated blood. A number died during the night; one on the cot next to mine.

At daylight we reached Fortress Mon roe, and were taken in ambulances to the Officers' General Hospital, which was in what had been a female seminary. I was placed on a cot near the center of the auditorium, a large room, where there were some 25 or 30 cots already occupied. The ball was cut from my hip the morning of the ninth day. It is unneces sary to speak of my physical sufferings. Quite a number thought I would die, but never once thought so, and I didn't die.

Enough for myself. A large, broad-shouldered German, by name Deitman, from a Maryland cavalry regiment, was over on my right. He had been there some time; was just getting about the room on the crutches furnished by the hospital, with his right leg amputated at the knee; would be ready to go home soon. The room was scrubbed the night after I got there, and was not dry in the morning. Deitman came across the floor on his crutches, with shirt and drawers on, leg of drawers pinned up over his stub of a leg. I was asleep from exhaustion. He was going to the water tank for a drink. Beside my cot one crutch slipped and down he went with a heavy thud, the wounded stump striking square on the floor. The weight cut the bone clear through the flesh. He fainted and was carried back to his cot. Gangrene set in ; his leg was reamputated, and the poor fellow was still there when I left for home on convelescent's furlough.

A tall, fine-looking Lieutenant, named Swartout, from a New York regiment, was here, walking around. His left arm was knocked off at the elbow, at the fanous Dutch Gap Canal, by a fragment of shell. Gangrene set in and the stump had getting \$8 a month for wounds. I say the shoulder joint. It was doing well then, but the ligatures binding the arteries were still sticking out, and had to slough off and come away before the wound could His solicitude was touching. was his last chance. If the arteries broke or gangrene set in he was gone, and he knew it. He would sit on the side of my cot and gently, oh, so gently, twist the igatures every day to see if they were ready. I will never forget the expression of great joy that passed over his handsome face when, one day, the last one came safely away. He soon went home. I hope he

Armstrong mills been shattered, and they were trying to had two brothers and seven cousins in the deal sooner!

SAVED E" A HAIR'S BREADTH.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Will you kindly publish the inclosed and say that I should very much like to hear from any was prepared for supper.

Oct. 1.—Fell into line at 4 o'clock this of those 13 who were with Capt. Gary and morning. Found the roads blockaded by trees felled across them. The blockade is soon removed and we hurry forward as who remembers me? I am the man who fact as possible. Have some skirmishing was taken out into Commissary Department the last few weeks of my paison life, and was allowed to take a negro to carry a large basket that I filled with the best edibles I could find after the rebel officers had finished their meals. I was taken out as an expert steamboat cook, but was so weak from starvation that I could not do anything. That was why I was allowed the negro to carry the basket. The Com-missary's name was Wallace, formerly a Yankee, but was in the South as a negrodriver or overseer, and was a very bitter Southerner when Col. Averson was about. The men were starving in the prison, yet hundreds of carloads of cornmeal were outside the pen. I shall never forget Commissary Waltace. When they were loading us in box cars for Wilmington, N. C., to go to the Union lines, Wallace and his men threw several sacks of corn meal into each car and we ate the meal raw. We were received by the 118th was growing serious; so much so that Gen. tle; but I thought at the time that I read lil. I remember the contrast between big, brave men, who helped us along into camp.. They would look at our emaciated frames and cry like children. We were not allowed to eat anything but fat meat and raw onions, and drink only vinegar for several days. If any of them ever stray ner, 33d Ind., in The National Tribune of this way I will try to convince them that my table has been set ever since the war. The foregoing is from Comrade Lyman S. Roach, now of Texarkana, Tex. The inclosure to which he refers is a letter from him to a newspaper of Texarkana, in which he recounts the fact of the capture of two comrades and himself, Dec. 13, 1864, at Hutchinson's Island, Ga. His companions were Capt. M. B. Gary, Co. C. 1st Ohio L. A .- to which Comrade Roach belonged-and Comrade Lewis Hettinger. They, with other prisoners, were,

C. The extract proceeds:
"Capt. Gary and I were put at the head of a column and marched through town and back of it perhaps one-half mile.

• • We were lined up with 13 others. Gary and I still at the head. We right-dressed in line. There being 15 of us the same number of guards took their positions directly in our front; the officer warning or time to pray; but the Captain being older and a closer observer than I. told me that this was our last march. The officers stepped to the head of the column and commenced giving orders through the manual of arms. Just at the firing point, a General, with his Aid, came in sight on fleet horses, having been informed in the town what was going on and knowing the utter disregard of the rules of war of some of his men, they had made the race for life and saved 15 lives, some of whom have the youngest among the boys who made their mark in America since, as M. B. Gary is as fine an international and constitutional lawyer as the State of Ohio and that he was not a drummer boy, but pany have got to the top of the ladder in their line of business. I, for one, will never get through thanking that General—I think his name was Hardy—for making that swift and famous ride and keeping 15 that swift and famous ride and keeping 15 until the close of the war. Would be glad to hear from any and all of the boys of the great whife throne. We were taken back battery. In November, 1866, I enlisted there Gary and I separated, he going to the old Dragoons, Gen. Winfield Scott's Columbia and I to Florence. the war, and those that were so anxious D, on the frontiers of Kansas. Any of the

true friends to-day as we wish to have."-

Others Almost Superfluous.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was Second Lieutenant, Co. E, 31st Ind.; First on the hole where the ball entered; traced Brigade, First Division, Fourth Corps Ours was the first regiment marched into oiling spring; but at this time it was back, and felt the ball at my right hip. Fort Donelson after its surrender. Ours I was greatly relieved for I was fearful was the first regiment ashore at Pittsburg that I was shot through the bowels. A Landing, and we lay in the old road and Lieut. Richardson was placed in the same held the enemy in check for five hours. We were at Stone River from Dec. 26 to Jan. 3. Ours was the best brigade in the Department of the Cumberland-1st and to suffer great agony. We were taken 2d Ky., 90th Ohio, 31st Ind. We annihilated the rebel J. R. Chalmers's Mississippi Brigade-7th, 9th, 10th, 41st Miss., Blythe's Miss. Regiment and 9th Miss. Battalion of Sharpshooters. They made three charges and their losses were so fearful at our hands that the brigade was never again organized. Gen. D. T. Donelson's Brigade came up

8th Tenn. lost 306 out of 425; the 16th Tenn. 207 out of 402. Polk says they carextreme right of Palmer's Division. point, which was the key to the Union line. Polk says, Donelson attacked with his left and lost half of his men. In consequence of the terrible slaughter of Chalmers's Brigade of Mississippians that part of the battlefield is known as "Mississippi Half-acre." After the battle our brigade moved out on the McMinnville Pike, eight miles, and did scout duty for five months. Our brigade passed over Lookout Mountain Sept. 9, '63. Marched and fought till the battle commenced. We were down as far as Ringgold before the battle. We were on the Atlanta campaign, in the advance. Opened the campaign at Tunnel Hill, Rocky Face. We started on this campaign May 3, and ended Sept. 8. The 31st and 81st Ind., 90th and 101st Ohio, 21st and 38th Ill., all fighting regiments, engaged at Dalton, Resaca, Tilton, Adairville, Cassville, Burnt Hickory, Pumpkin Vine Creek, Dallas, Kinston, Acworth, Marietta, Chattahoochee River, Buckhead, Peach Tree Creek, Mt. Gilead Church, West Point, Mud Creek, New Hope Church. Tore up the railroad tracks to Jonesborough and Lovejoy. We were under fire all through the campaign and skirmished nearly every day. The first shot by our brigade on this campaign was at Dr. Lee's house, near Tunnel Hill, May 3: the last at Lovejoy, Sept 5. We were gomery's Hill. We had to use our bay-The First Lieutenant especially, who was

in command of the rebel battery. we went up through East Tennessee and crossed to North Carolina, to Point of Rocks: up the French Broad River to Marshall Hot Springs and Asheville—for what purpose I don't know. Asheville was the home of rebel Secretary Vance. There we heard the last rebel shot. We then went to Texas, and were discharged Jan. 12, '66. Were sworn into U. S. service Sept. 5, '61, making 1,580 days. I am getting \$8 a month for wounds. I say give us the age pension with disability added, till it reaches \$24 to \$30 a month.—
JOHN W. BROWN, Co. F. and Second Lieutenant, Co. E. 31st Ind. Trilla, Ill.

#### Loval to the Flag. Corp'l George Stover, Co. H. 7th W. Va.

muskets; but I have no desire to go gunning with one. Later on in the war I was in a regiment that was armed in a promiscuous manner, one battalion with saler bayonets, and for a short time with saber bayonets, and we were nicknamed "Coon's Light Artillery." Our Major's name was Datus E. Coou. Subsequently we were given the Spencer carbine—a seven-shooter, of which the boys were very proud. The rebels said we never went to church, but put in the day loading them up, so that we could shoot to the county of the count

### PICKET SHOTS

From Alert Comrades Along the Whole

WHO LOST \$35? G. H. O'Bannon, Co. E, 144th Ind., writes from Dresden, Ind.: "Personally I 3d and 15th N. J.' You take the cake: did but little service for the country, but I tried and I did all that I was able to de all that the Higher Power permitted me picture should be in the Hall of Fame. to do. Our regiment was in the Shenandoah Valley, at Halltown, near Harper's one at that. I feel like writing to Presi-Ferry. I was taken sick there, with dent Roosevelt, recommending you for a measles, followed by pneumonia, and when the regiment started to Winchester I was sent to the hospital at Clarysville, Md. monument. I did not think, years ago, or being h if choked to death and made to vomit, and when position. 'Magna est veritas et pre veltism without having your stomach turned upside cown monument. I did not think, years ago, or being h if choked to death and made to vomit, and Day, a soldier from Indiana, gave me army; but now-how changed. God bless now and marvelous discovery with open arms and give some good advice at Wheeling-told me you, my boy; I hope you will be the last it as honest trail. This new remedy was discovered how to avoid risk of losing my money. I survivor of the army; that you may instill did not take his advice; consequently, the next night, on the train between Wheeling am laid up with rheumatism, but was able once. It is a home treatment and will not keep you and Cincinnati, while I was asleep, I had to walk around a little; but now, since from your work. seven new ten-dollar bills slipped out of reading your article. I have to be carried my pocket! If the fellow who took it will from one room to the other. let me know what penitentiary he now lives in I will send him the \$35 that he did not find, which I had in another pocket. I would like to hear from army WHERE IS THE HOOSIER?

John Rogers, 18th Pa. Cav., writes from Kingfisher, Okla .: "If this meets the eye of any Danville (Va.) prisoners of Prison No. 4, who were there just a few days before the prisoners were sent to Andersonville, he will recollect a break that was I believe I can. I was born Nov. 2, 1845. made through the door in the high fence made through the door in the high fence in Clinton County, Ohio. Enlisted July that surrounded the well, and if he knows 21 (Sunday), 1861, in Troop K. 6th U. S. of the whereabouts of a little Indiana soldier by the name of Steel, who was a fugitive with John E. Payne, now of Thayer, geant in :- was in Peninsular campaigns ; Kans., and myself. We did not wait to was not 16 years of age until Nov. 2, after count how many followed, but were told, I enlisted in July, 1861. Discharged for after recapture, there were nine. A big disability at White House Landing; re-Sergeant by the name of Bush, who was from a Wisconsin regiment, secured an (117th Inf.); mustered out as First Serax when at the cook-house after soup, and geant of Battery at Knoxville, Tenn., July concealed it under his blouse. He used 25, 1865. Came back to Georgia; married the ax on the door; one or two blows were Lucinda V. Eskew, daughter of a Confedsufficient. I have never heard of one who erate soldier, May, 1877. She died Aug. after a few days, sent to Pocataligo, S. was with me there, except Payne, since 16, 1878, leaving me one child, a daughter.

> WANT YOUR HYMN BOOK? H. S. Efnor writes from Newton, had 11 stout, healthy children. Now I claim that I can beat the comrade, by have the hard trouble. And the worst of it is they never the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the comrade, by have the hard trouble. And the worst of it is they never the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the comrade, by have the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can beat the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I can be the constitution of the boys who was claim that I c there. I served in Co. K. 28th Iowa, from there. I served in Co. K. 28th Iowa, from ing three of the youngest children of any cure. When a person tas rheumatism the constitution is so run down that he should be very careful what the Sea with Sherman from Atlanta. I next November. Here they are: Dewey, he puts into his stomach. have in my possession a Christian Hymn born Aug. 5, 1898; Vernon, born, Jan, 20, It therefore gives me pleasure to present a remedy Book that I got at Oakland Mills, in the 1901; Chaffee, born March 28, 1963. So that will cure every form and variety of rheumatism Spring of 1863, when Sherman made his

Book that I got at Oakland Mills, in the Spring of 1863, when Sherman made his first move in the rear of Vicksburg. It has the name F. M. Ellis and Miss Elizabeth Ellis in it. I would like to return it if the owner can be found."

SEEKS OLD COMRADES.

Comrade Geo. W. Huss, Co. I, 1st Pa. L. A., and Co. D. 3d U. S. I., writes from No. S. Walker avenue, Troy, N. Y. Y. Y. Some time ago I noticed that some one in Ohio claimed to be the youngest among the boys who see who will always at his post as a private. I amost. Am sorry I cannot send quipment, living in Atlanta Am sorry I cannot send you photos of the the youngest that he was not a drummer boy, but always at his post as a private. I amost. I was born in February, 1849; enlisted in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the loss of the war. Would be given by the same of the properties of the war. Would be given below it; we love the name; we love to read in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the loss of the war. Would be given below to be a couple of years his junior. I was born in February, 1849; enlisted in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served will be the served to be a couple of years his junior. I was born in February, 1840; enlisted in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served will be the served to be a couple of years his junior. I was born in February will be the served to be a couple of years his junior. It was been in the list Pa. L. A. in March, 1864; served in the list Pa. L. A. in Campado and the l boasts; and others of that forlorn com- always at his post as a private. I am "I have lived in the Southland ever since term of enlistment, three years, with Co. omrades of Lieut, A. Kiser's company Comrade Alex. J. Hand Boise, Idaho: (D), 3d U. S. Inf., who may see this. please write to me, for I am looking for some information concerning our life

> Gen. John Sedgwick Post, 37, York, Pa.' BROTHERS IN AN INDIANA COMPANY. Comrade John L. Rhea, Co. B, 59th

> among the Indians. I am a member of

Ind., writes from Cloverdale, Ind.: "I wish to correct Comrade E. B. Reece, as I think his memory is at fault as to quadruplets, trios and pairs of brothers in Co. B, 59th Ind. First, there were four of the Crouch brothers-Isaiah, John, James, Hiram; three of the Simes brothers-Mart, Joseph, James; three of the Alexander brothers-Enoch, Thomas, Hugh. There were 15 pairs of brothers: Lee, Thomas and Jesse; Bivens, John and George Bryant, Richard and Burt; Bienal, John and Simon; Demott, Abraham and Peter; Fulk, William and John; Masters, Julius and Rush; Reece, Tige and Shadrie; Ryan. George and John: Trent, James and David; Watson, Levi and George; Walters, Maryfield and McDonald; Modral, Andrew and George: Chenoweth, Stephen

Jeff and Grafton. 'Comrade Reece's memory is at fault in giving the rank, as he well nigh had nearly all Sergeants or Corporals. When I recall these brothers and their comrades of Co. B, 59th Ind., I wonder if any company can show a better record. There were three Sergeants of these brothers who were killed in battle; and I dare not write of the heroic acts of others of the company, as I would not be be lieved. We had excellent officers, especially Rodgers, Harden and Lee. The latter-Jesse M. Lee-is now Brigadier-General in the U. S. Army.

"I remember Comrade E. B. Reece and his brother Shad, and have always had a

warm place for them in my heart." WASN'T AN IDLE REGIMENT. Comrade M. B. Brown, Co. G, 17th Ky., writes from Crofton, Ky .: "I enlisted Oct. 15, 1861, in Co. B, 25th Ky., when a mere boy, being but 17 years of age. I enlisted at Henderson, Ky.; was at the battles of Fort Donelson and Shiloh. There our regiment was merged with the 17th Ky., and our company became Co. G. The 17th was attached to Nelson's Division, Ammen's Brigade. I think the regiment entitled to the honor of being the 17th saw about as much service that was service as did any regiment in the army. We took part in the battles of Fort Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth, Chickamauga, Misat Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64; lay next sion Ridge, Resaca, Cassville, Alltoona the pike, on the left, across the pike from Atlanta, Lovejoy Station, Franklin and where Gen. Cleburne was killed. We were very many other important engagements at the Nashville fight, Dec. 15 and 16. I battles and skirmishes. We were mus-was the first man in the fort on Mont-tered out at Louisville, Jan. 23, 1865. What has become of all the 17th Ky.? onets on them after we got into the fort. Why don't some one write a history of the The First Lieutenant especially, who was regiment and its services? I would like to know how many it enlisted and how many it lost, and how many were left."

COMRADE KIRK TO COMRADE MAULL. Comrade B. F. Maull writes from Bridgeton, N. J.: "I saw an article in 'Picket Shots,' June 9, from Comrade J. B. Girk, Lima, Ohio-Captain, 101st Ohio -and I am glad to see that the dear old boy is yet alive. I enclose a copy of a letter from him, referring to an article I wrote to The National Tribune a long time ago, entitled 'A Musician's Story.' This letter was interesting to me, and will, no doubt, be so to others. If you have space, please publish it."

Here is Capt. Kirk's letter: "B. F. Maull-My Dear Comrade: I Cav., writes from Gambie, S. D.: "I believe ture, in reading your musician's story in in 1861, leaving his old father and mother to the mercy of the rebel lines and enlisted in the Union army, and enlisted in the Union army, and did his whole the rebel lines are served during the war and did his whole the restance of the rebel lines are served during the war and did his whole the restance of the repel lines are served during the war and did his whole the restance of the repel lines are served during the war and did his whole the restance of the repel lines are served during the war and did his whole the restance of the repel lines are served during the war and did his whole the restance of the repel lines are repelled to quit active work on account of spine to quit active work on account of spine and hip. I am now farming and reading the National Tribune. Give us straight \$12 and as much more as possible.

180 SONGS FOR 15 CENTS. This collection to quit active work on account of spine and hip. I am now farming and reading the National Tribune. Give us straight \$12 and as much more as possible. served during the war and did his whole have heard railroad men lie-and all that steps to the front to regain his position after discharging his piece. Kick? Yes, I should say they would! Harder than Totten's mules! I would like to see one of those old altered-over Harner's Ferry those old altered-over those old "But the story, bad as it is, is nothing the Sea."

compared to your nerve in saying that perhaps your 'memory' is not as good as it was! Don't you worry about your memory. If you can recollect that shot, your memory is better than the memory of any I think, but am not sure, that the next "You are entitled to a medal-a gold was discharged June 12; 1865. James that musicians amounted to much in the every sufferer from rheumatism should we come this

> "Good-by, and may God in His infinite goodness and mercy have mercy on your

PULLS OFF PAP ELI'S PATERNAL LAURELS. Comrade Maurice H. Groomes, Troop K, 6th U. S. Cav., Palmetto, Ga., demands the championship badge claimed by Papa Eli C. Merriam, thus: "In issue of The National Tribune Dec. 24, Comrade Eli C. Merriam says: 'Who can beat it?' Cav.-same company that Gen. Chaffee was private, Corporal, Sergeant and First Sernow married. I married again—Miss Flora Ferguson, daughter of another Confed-rheumatic remedy on the market today, except this

to Pocataligo, then to Charleston, and for general service, and was assigned to of the 'cussing' when any is necessary-

"I notice in your issue of March 17, an article headed Medal of Honor Pensions, by J. C. Julius Langbien. The article reads funny to me. According to my knowledge there are more men alive now who do not possess a Medal of Honor, yet are entitled to them fully as much as are when Gen. Upton's Brigade was ordered to feel the enemy in an offset of the picket line, my regiment (95th Pa.) was on the right of the brigade, and at command forward, Co. D, to which I belonged, started. When I got through a point of woods that was full of brambles I was alone in the clearing, not more than 50 feet from the rebel rifle pits, carrying my rifle at a trail: and the way the rebels emptied their rifles at me at that close range was a caution. Our Colorbearer, Brannan, was to my left, about 200 feet in advance of the regiment and the brigade. He was down on one knee waving Old Glory. I hailed him and said: 'Get up and go for the cusses!' When I got within about eight feet of their picket line a hat came up on one of the guns in token of surrender. Then I ordered them out, and 23 of them jumped out of their pits. I ordered them to our rear; they wanted to take their guns and accouterments along, to get pay for them, but I ordered them to drop them. which they did. I kept on forward and sent two more prisoners to our rear. Finalat 68 years of age, suffering from that cause. I have had to give up work ever since 1884. There are others who did brave deeds that were never reported. In a express prepaid. Please give AGE and full good fight a man has to look to his front; address and he sees little else. Why should Medal of Honor men get so much more than others who did their full duty? I cannot understand that. None of us get as much as we should-especially those who were disabled, and there are legions of them. Our pension laws are not just. If a man is at all entitled to a pension it should not be less than 50 cents a day. There should be only about five grades of pensions, and an officer should get no more for the same injury than a private; but as the laws are now, I say get all you can and ask for more; for the Government will never pay us our just dues according to results accomplished."

HIS SPINE INJURED.

non, Ohio, writes: "I was born in Fairfield Co., Ohio, in 1845. I lived on the farm until Aug. 22, 1862, when I enlisted in Co. F. 113th Ohio, and went to Camp Chase. We were in Zanesville. Ohio: Denison, Louisville (Ky.) and Elizabethtown, Ky. Then we went from there to Nashville, Tenn., and to Franklin, Tenn., and helped build Fort Granger. Then the regiment went to Triune, Tenn., and had a few shots at the Johnnies. From there we went to Chattanooga and were in battle of Chickamanga with Gen. Granger's Reserve Corps. I was knocked out in the second charge, a horse running over me and fracturing my hip and injuring the spine, for which I draw \$8 from a grateful Government. From the time I was hurt I followed the fortunes of the Fourteenth Corps, and you have my service better than I can write it, for I was in all battles that it fought to Johnston's surrender, and some little scraps that they were not in, being one of Sherman's bummers. After being discharged I tried have been interested, nay, almost para- many different things. Was three years lyzed, by your contribution to war litera- in Illinois then came back to Knox Co. portant battles of the 113th Ohio, to say

# Have You Got of the rest of us old liars of that war. I'll venture that not a man under Grant or Sherman has such a memory as that.

You Can Be Cured;

Discovery.



JOHN A. SMITH (From Photo).

erate soldier. By this marriage we have genuine cure, will cause you violent stomach pains and

## RESTORES EYESIGHT.

"Acting." a Marvelous Discovery the Cures All Afflictions of the Eye Without Cutting or Drugging.

any who wear them. We were out of luck, in not being reported for our bravery. I, for one, belong to that class. Before the attack on Fort Fisher, March 25, 1865, when Gen. Upton's Brigade was ordered to the same time time to be a superficient of the same time time, as thousands of people have been cured of blindness, failing eyesight, cataracts, granulated lids and other afflictions of the eye through this grand discovery, when em

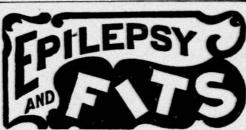
Y., writes: "Actina removed catarac:s from both my eyes. I can read well without

I can read well without glasses.

Am 65 years old.

Robert Baker, 80 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., writes:
"I should have been blind had I not used Actina."

Actina is sent on triat postsaid. If you will send your name and address to the New York & London Electric Association, Dept 61 B, 929 Walnut Street, Kansas City, Mo., you will receive free, a valuable book, Prof. Wilson's Treatise on the Eye and 60 Dis-



ly I was hit on my left hip by a piece of shell, that knocked me out, and I am now, that do so, my New Discovery will CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for my FREE REMEDIES and try them. They have

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